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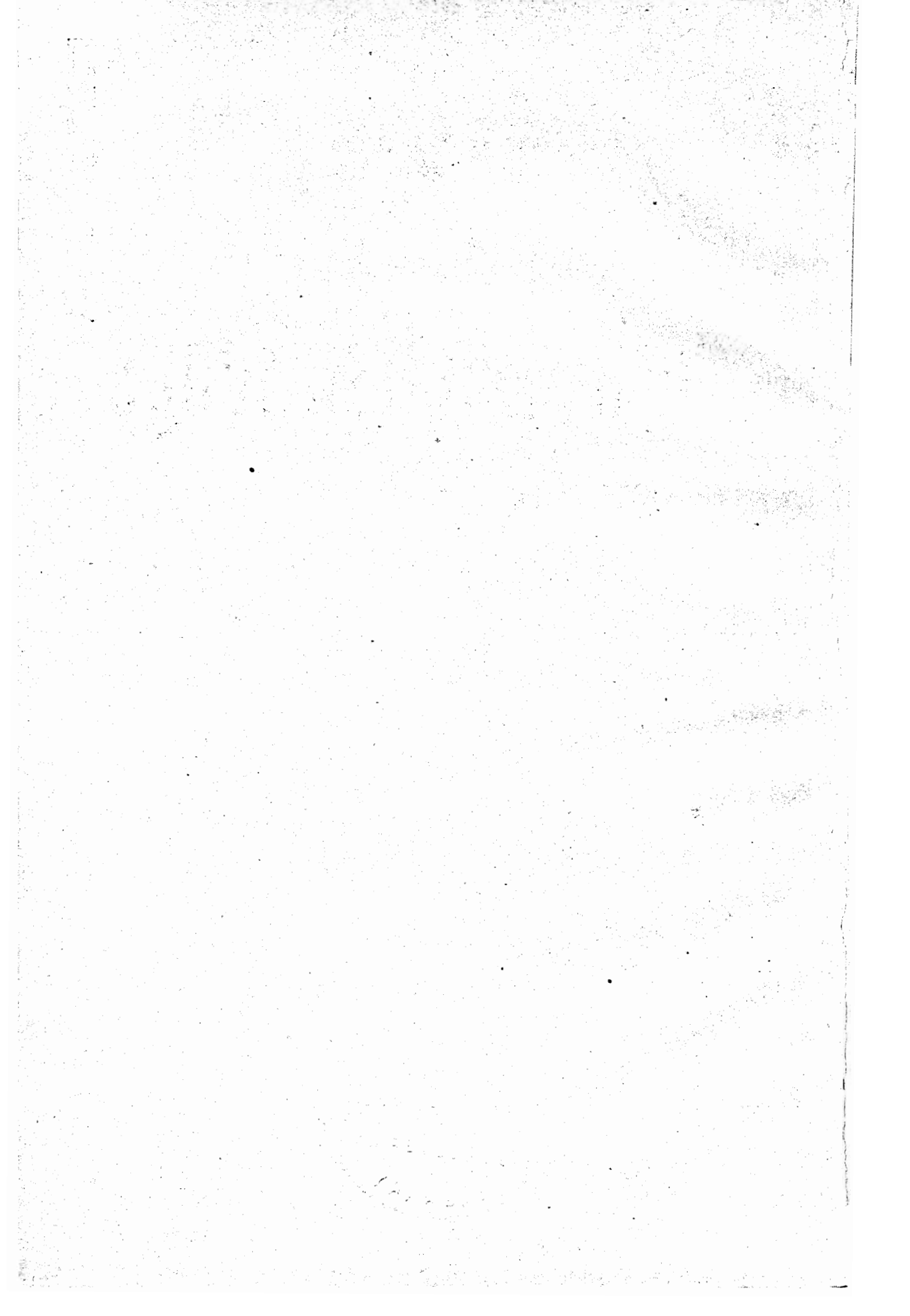
Harmonized

BY

# MAX VOGRICH.

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NEW-YORK: G. SCHIRMER. 35 UNION SQUARE.



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FOR

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129.	THE VICAR OF BRAY . . . . .	" " "	15
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132.	DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES . . . . .	" " "	6
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145.			
146.			
147.			
148.			
149.			
150.			

NEW YORK:

G. SCHIRMER.

35 UNION SQUARE.



# THE THREE RAVENS.

(16th Century.)

Harmonized by MAX VOGRICH.

Andante con moto.

TENOR I.

1. There were three rav - ens sat on a tree, }  
2. Be - hold! a - las in yon green field, }

TENOR II.

BASS I.

BASS II.

*f* Down a down, hey - down, hey-down; *p* They were as black as  
*f* There lies a knight, slain *p*

*f* Down a down, hey - down, hey-down; *p* They were as black as  
*f* There lies a knight, slain *p*

*f* they might be, } With a down, \_\_\_\_\_  
un - der his shield, } *f*

*f* With a down, der - ry, der - ry,

*f* they might be, } With a down, der - ry, der - ry,  
un - der his shield, } *f*

— And one of them said to his mate,  
 — His hounds lie down be - side his feet, So

der - ry down, down,

der - ry down, down, with a down, with a down. So

*p poco rit.* "Where shall we our break - fast take?" } With a  
 well do they their mas - ter keep, } *f*

*p poco rit.* "Where shall we our break - fast take?" } With a  
 well do they their mas - ter keep, } *f*

*p poco rit.*

down der - ry, der - ry, der - ry down, down.

down der - ry, der - ry, der - ry down, down.

3. His faith - ful hawks so near him fly, }  
 4. She lift - ed up his ghast - ly head, }

Down a down, hey - down, hey-down; No bird of prey dare  
 And kiss'd his wounds that

vent - ure nigh, } With a down.  
 were so red, }

With a down, der - ry, der - ry,

vent - ure nigh, } With a down, der - ry, der - ry,  
 were so red, }

*f* *p*

— But see! there comes a fal - low doe, And  
 — She bur - ied him be - fore the prime, And

der - ry down, down, *f* *p*

der - ry down, down, with a down, with a down. *p*

And And

*poco rit.* *f*

to the knight she straight doth go, } With a  
 died her - self, ere even - song time, } *f*

*poco rit.* *f*

to the knight she straight doth go, } With a  
 died her - self, ere even - song time, } *f*

*poco rit.* *f*

down der - ry, der - ry, der - ry down, down.

down der - ry, der - ry, der - ry down, down.



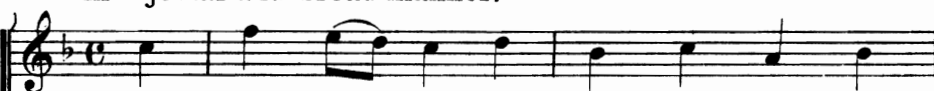
# THE VICAR OF BRAY.

(17<sup>th</sup> Century.)

In a jovial and broad manner.

Harmonized by MAX VOGRICH.

TENOR I.



1. In good King Charl-es's gold - en days, When  
2. When roy - al James ob - tain'd the crown, And

TENOR II.

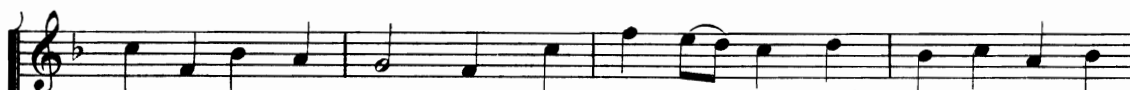


BASS I.



1. In good King Charl-es's gold - en days, When  
2. When roy - al James ob - tain'd the crown, And

BASS II.



loy - al - ty no harm meant, A zeal-ous High Church man was I, And  
Pop-'ry came in fash - ion, The pe - nal laws I hoot-ed down, And



loy - al - ty no harm meant, A zeal-ous High Church man was I, And  
Pop-'ry came in fash - ion, The pe - nal laws I hoot-ed down, And



so I got pre - fer - ment; To teach my flock I  
read the Dec - la - ra - tion; The Church of Rome I



so I got pre - fer - ment; To teach my flock I  
read the Dec - la - ra - tion; The Church of Rome I



nev - er miss'd, Kings were by God ap - point-ed, And damn'd are those that  
found would fit Full well my con - sti - tu - tion, And had be - come a

do re - sist, Or touch the Lord's a - noint - ed.  
Jes - u - it, But for the Rev - o - lu - tion. } And this is law, I

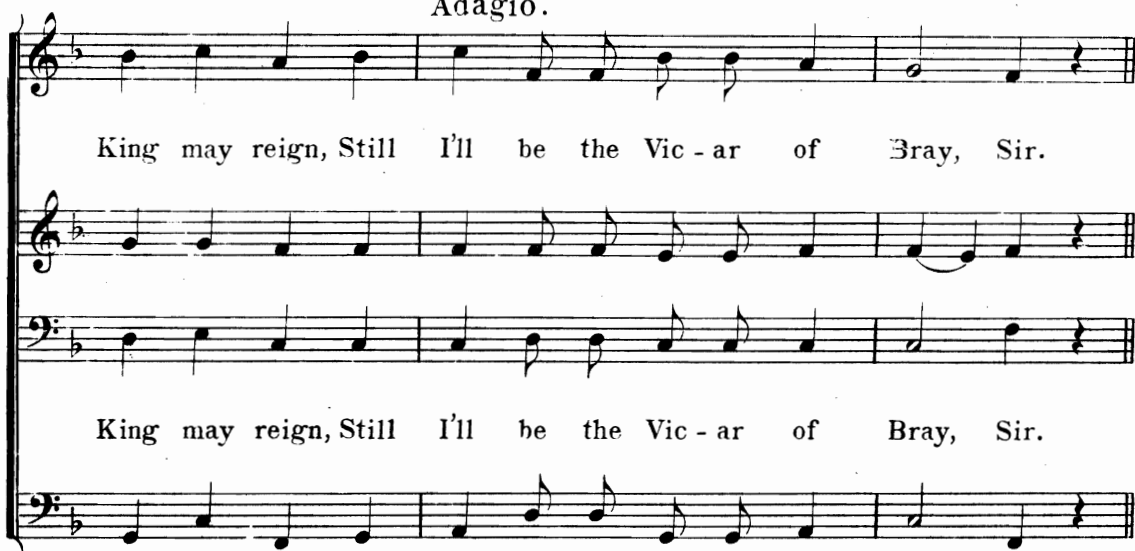
do re - sist, Or touch the Lord's a - noint - ed.  
Jes - u - it, But for the Rev - o - lu - tion. } And this is law, I

*ff allarg. al fine.*  
will maintain, Un - til my dy - ing day, Sir, That what - so - ev - er

*ff allarg. al fine.*  
will maintain, Un - til my dy - ing day, Sir, That what - so - ev - er

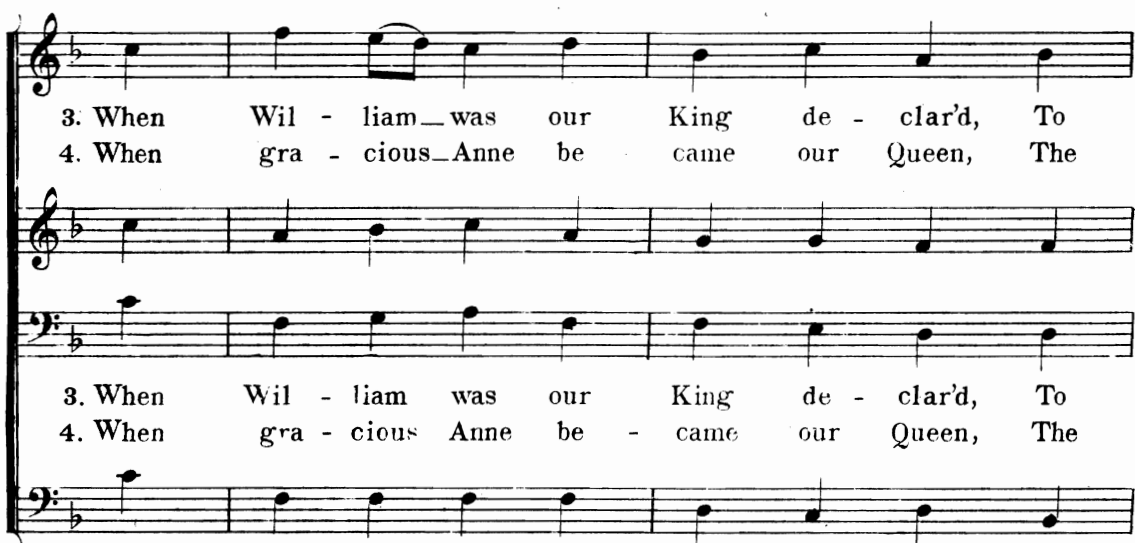
*ff allarg. al fine.*

Adagio.



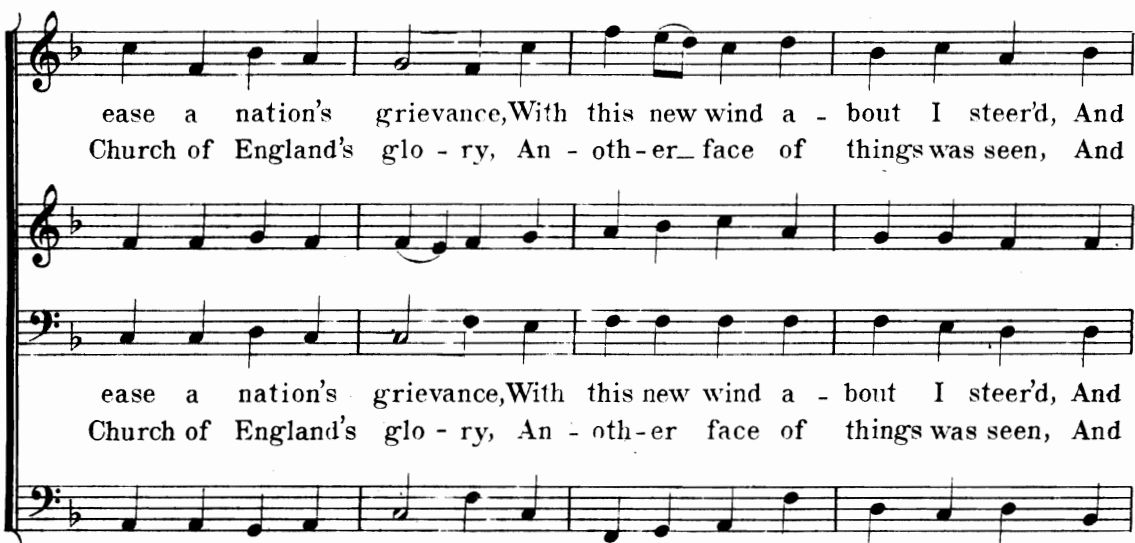
King may reign, Still I'll be the Vic - ar of Bray, Sir.

King may reign, Still I'll be the Vic - ar of Bray, Sir.



3. When Wil - liam was our King de - clar'd, To  
4. When gra - cious Anne be came our Queen, The

3. When Wil - liam was our King de - clar'd, To  
4. When gra - cious Anne be - came our Queen, The



ease a nation's grievance, With this new wind a - bout I steer'd, And  
Church of England's glo - ry, An - oth - er face of things was seen, And

ease a nation's grievance, With this new wind a - bout I steer'd, And  
Church of England's glo - ry, An - oth - er face of things was seen, And

swore to him al - le - giance; Old prin - ci - ples I  
I be - came a To - ry; Oc - ca - sion - al Con -

did revoke, Set conscience at a distance; Pas - sive o - bedience  
for-mists base, I damn'd their moder - a - tion, And thought the church in

was a joke, A jest was non - re - sist - ance. } And this is law, I  
dan-ger was, By such pre - var - i - ca - tion. }

*ff allarg. al fine.*

will maintain, Un - til my dy - ing day, Sir, That what-so - ev - er

*ff allarg. al fine.*

will maintain, Un - til my dy - ing day, Sir, That what-so - ev - er

*ff allarg. al fine.*

will maintain, Un - til my dy - ing day, Sir, That what-so - ev - er

*Adagio.*

King may reign, Still I'll be the Vic - ar of Bray, Sir.

King may reign, Still I'll be the Vic - ar of Bray, Sir.

King may reign, Still I'll be the Vic - ar of Bray, Sir.

5. When George in pud - ding - time came o'er, And  
6. The il - lus - trious house of Han - ov - er, And

5. When George in pud - ding - time came o'er, And  
6. The il - lus - trious house of Han - ov - er, And

5. When George in pud - ding - time came o'er, And  
6. The il - lus - trious house of Han - ov - er, And

mod'rate men looked big, Sir, I turned a-cat-in-a - pan once more, And  
Protes - tant suc - ces - sion, To these I do al - le-giance swear, While

so be - came a Whig, Sir; And thus, pre - fer - ment  
they can keep pro - fes - sion, For in my faith and

I procured, From our new faith's de - fend - er, And al - most ev - 'ry  
loy - al - ty I nev - er more will fal - ter, And George my law - ful

day ab-jured The Pope and the Pre-tend-er.} King shall be, Un-til the times do al-ter.} And this is law, I

*ff allarg. al fine.*

will maintain, Un-til my dy-ing day, Sir, That what-so-ev-er

*ff allarg. al fine.*

will maintain, Un-til my dy-ing day, Sir, That what-so-ev-er

*ff allarg. al fine.*


**Adagio.**


King may reign, Still I'll be the Vic-ar of Bray, Sir.


# Here's to the Maiden of bashful fifteen.


(Sung in "THE SCHOOL OF SCANDAL.")  
(Sheridan.)


Harmonized by MAX VOGRICH.


TENOR I.   
1. Here's to the maid - en of bash - ful fif - teen,  
2. Here's to the charm - er, whose dim - ples we prize,

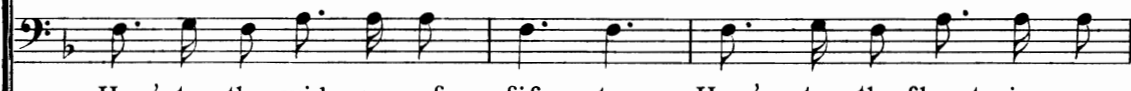
TENOR II.   
1. Here's to the maid - en of bash - ful fif - teen,  
2. Here's to the charm - er, whose dim - ples we prize,


BASS I.   
1. Here's to the maid - en of bash - ful fif - teen,  
2. Here's to the charm - er, whose dim - ples we prize,


BASS II.   
1. Here's to the maid - en of bash - ful fif - teen,  
2. Here's to the charm - er, whose dim - ples we prize,

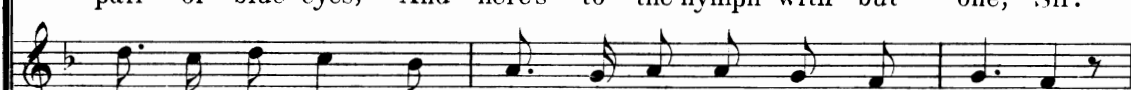
  
Here's to the wid - ow of fif - ty; Here's to the flaunt - ing ex -  
Now to the maid who has none, Sir; Here's to the girl with a


  
Here's to the wid - ow of fif - ty; Here's to the flaunt - ing ex -  
'Now to the maid who has none, Sir; Here's to the girl with a


  
Here's to the wid - ow of fif - ty; Here's to the flaunt - ing ex -  
'Now to the maid who has none, Sir; Here's to the girl with a

  
Here's to the wid - ow of fif - ty; Here's to the flaunt - ing ex -  
'Now to the maid who has none, Sir; Here's to the girl with a

  
trav - a - gant quean, And here's to the house - wife that's thrif - ty.  
pair of blue eyes, And here's to the nymph with but one, Sir.

  
trav - a - gant quean, And here's to the house - wife that's thrif - ty.  
pair of blue eyes, And here's to the nymph with but one, Sir.

  
trav - a - gant quean, And here's to the house - wife that's thrif - ty.  
pair of blue eyes, And here's to the nymph with but one, Sir.

  
trav - a - gant quean, And here's to the house - wife that's thrif - ty.  
pair of blue eyes, And here's to the nymph with but one, Sir.



*p*

Let the toast pass, drink to the lass; I war - rant she'll prove an ex -

*p*

Let the toast pass, drink to the lass; I war - rant she'll prove an ex -

*p*

Let the toast pass, drink to the lass; I war - rant she'll prove an ex -

*p*

Let the toast pass, drink to the lass; I war - rant she'll prove an ex -

*ff*

cuse for the glass. Let the toast pass, drink to the lass; I

*ff*

cuse for the glass. Let the toast pass, drink to the lass; I

*ff*

cuse for the glass. Let the toast pass, drink to the lass; I

*ff*

cuse for the glass. Let the toast pass, drink to the lass; I

war - rant she'll prove an ex - cuse for the glass.

war - rant she'll prove an ex - cuse for the glass.

war - rant she'll prove an ex - cuse for the glass.

war - rant she'll prove an ex - cuse for the glass.

3. Here's to the maid with a bo - som of snow, Now to

3. Here's to the maid with a bo - som of snow, Now to

3. Here's to the maid with a bo - som of snow, Now to

3. Here's to the maid with a bo - som of snow, Now to

her that's as brown as a ber - ry, Here's to the wife with a

her that's as brown as a ber - ry, Here's to the wife with a

her that's as brown as a ber - ry, Here's to the wife with a

her that's as brown as a ber - ry, Here's to the wife with a

face full of woe! And here's to the damsel that's mer - ry.

face full of woe! And here's to the damsel that's mer - ry.

face full of woe! And here's to the damsel that's mer - ry.

face full of woe! And here's to the damsel that's mer - ry.

*p*  
 Let the toast pass, drink to the lass; I war-rant she'll prove an ex -  
*p*  
 Let the toast pass, drink to the lass; I war-rant she'll prove an ex -  
*p*  
 Let the toast pass, drink to the lass; I war-rant she'll prove an ex -  
*p*  
 Let the toast pass, drink to the lass; I war-rant she'll prove an ex -

*ff*  
 cuse for the glass. Let the toast pass, drink to the lass; I  
*ff*  
 cuse for the glass. Let the toast pass, drink to the lass; I  
*ff*  
 cuse for the glass. Let the toast pass, drink to the lass; I  
*ff*  
 cuse for the glass. Let the toast pass, drink to the lass; I

war - rant she'll prove an ex - cuse for the glass.  
 war - rant she'll prove an ex - cuse for the glass.  
 war - rant she'll prove an ex - cuse for the glass.  
 war - rant she'll prove an ex - cuse for the glass.

# HEARTS OF OAK.

(David Garriek.)

(Air by Dr Boyce.)

Harmonized by MAX VOGRICH.

Maestoso.

TENOR I.

1. Come cheer up, my lads 'tis to glo - ry we steer, To  
2. We ne'er see our foes but we wish them to stay, They

TENOR II.

BASS I.

1. Come cheer up, my lads 'tis to glo - ry we steer, To  
2. We ne'er see our foes but we wish them to stay, They

BASS II.

add some - thing new to this won - der - ful year, To  
nev - er see us but they wish us a - way, If they

add some - thing new to this won - der - ful year, To  
nev - er see us but they wish us a - way, If they

honour we call you, not press you like slaves, For who are so free as the  
run, why we fol - low, and run them a - shore, And if they won't fight us, we

honour we call you, not press you like slaves, For who are so free as the  
run, why we fol - low, and run them a - shore, And if they won't fight us, we

sons of the waves.  
can - not do more. } Hearts of oak are our ships, jol - ly

tars are our men, we al - ways are read - y,  
tars are our men, we al - ways are read - y,  
tars are our men, we al - ways are read - y,  
tars are our men, we al - ways are read - y,

*p più lento.* *cresc.* *allarg.*  
steady, boys, steady, We'll fight and will con-quer a - gain and a - gain.  
*p più lento.* *cresc.* *allarg.*  
steady, boys, steady, We'll fight and will con-quer a - gain and a - gain.  
*p più lento.* *cresc.* *allarg.*  
steady, boys, steady, We'll fight and will con-quer a - gain and a - gain.

3. They swear they'll in - vade us these ter - ri - ble foes, They

3. They swear they'll in - vade us these ter - ri - ble foes, They

3. They swear they'll in - vade us these ter - ri - ble foes, They

3. They swear they'll in - vade us these ter - ri - ble foes, They

fright - en our wom - en, our chil - dren and beaus, But

fright - en our wom - en, our chil - dren and beaus, But

fright - en our wom - en, our chil - dren and beaus, But

fright - en our wom - en, our chil - dren and beaus, But

should their flat bottoms in dark-ness get o'er, Still Britons they'll find to re -

should their flat bottoms in dark-ness get o'er, Still Britons they'll find to re -

should their flat bottoms in dark-ness get o'er, Still Britons they'll find to re -

should their flat bottoms in dark-ness get o'er, Still Britons they'll find to re -

ceive them on shore: Hearts of oak are our ships, jol - ly

ceive them on shore: Hearts of oak are our ships, jol - ly

ceive them on shore: Hearts of oak are our ships, jol - ly

ceive them on shore: Hearts of oak are our ships, jol - ly

tars are our men, we al - ways are read - y,

tars are our men, we al - ways are read - y,

tars are our men, we al - ways are read - y,

tars are our men, we al - ways are read - y,

*p più lento.* *cresc.* *allarg.*  
stead-y, boys, steady, We'll fight and will con-quer a - gain and a - gain.

*p più lento.* *cresc.* *allarg.*  
stead-y, boys, steady, We'll fight and will con-quer a - gain and a - gain.

*p più lento.* *cresc.* *allarg.*  
stead-y, boys, steady, We'll fight and will con-quer a - gain and a - gain.

*p più lento.* *cresc.* *allarg.*  
stead-y, boys, steady, We'll fight and will con-quer a - gain and a - gain.

# Drink to me only with thine eyes.

(Ben Jonson.)

Andantino.

Harmonized by MAX VOGRICH.

TENOR I. *p*  
1. Drink to me on - ly with thine eyes, And I will pledge with

TENOR II. *p*  
1. Drink to me on - ly with thine eyes, And I will pledge with

BASS I. *p*  
1. Drink to me on - ly with thine eyes, And I will pledge with

BASS II. *p*  
1. Drink to me on - ly with thine eyes, And I will pledge with

*pp*  
mine, Or leave a kiss with - in the cup And I'll not ask for

*pp*  
mine, Or leave a kiss with - in the cup And I'll not ask for

*pp*  
mine, Or leave a kiss with - in the cup And I'll not ask for

*f* *p*  
wine; The thirst that from the soul doth rise, Doth ask a drink di - vine,

*f* *p*  
wine; The thirst that from the soul doth rise, Doth ask a drink di - vine,

*f* *p*  
wine; The thirst that from the soul doth rise, Doth ask a drink di - vine,

*molto cresc. pp* *poco rit.*  
But might I of Love's nec - tar sip, I would not change for thine.

*molto cresc. pp* *poco rit.*  
But might I of Love's nec - tar sip, I would not change for thine.

*molto cresc. pp* *poco rit.*  
But might I of Love's nec - tar sip, I would not change for thine.



*p*

2. I sent thee late a ro - sy wreath, Not so — much hon'ring

*p*

2. I sent thee late a ro - sy wreath, Not so — much hon'ring

*p*

*pp*

thee, — As giving it a hope that there It could not with - er'd

*pp*

thee, — As giving it a hope that there It could not with - er'd

*pp*

*f* *p*

be; — But thou there-on didst on - ly breathe, And sent'st it back to me, —

*f* *p*

be; — But thou there-on didst on - ly breathe, And sent'st it back to me, —

*f* *p*

*molto cresc. pp poco rit.*

Since when it grows, and smells, I swear Not of it - self but thee. —

*molto cresc. pp poco rit.*

Since when it grows, and smells, I swear Not of it - self but thee. —

*molto cresc. pp poco rit.*

# BLACK-EYED SUSAN.

(Gay.)

(Air by Leveridge.)

Moderato.

Harmonized by MAX VOGRICH.

TENOR I. *p*

1. All in the Downs the fleet was moor'd, The streamers  
2. Wil - liam was high up - on the yard, Rock'd by the

TENOR II. *p*

BASS I. *p*

1. All in the Downs the fleet was moor'd, The streamers  
2. Wil - liam was high up - on the yard, Rock'd by the

BASS II. *p*

wav - ing in the wind, When black - eyed Su - san came on  
bil - lows to and fro, Soon as her well - known voice he

wav - ing in the wind, When black - eyed Su - san came on  
bil - lows to and fro, Soon as her well - known voice he

board, "O where shall I my true love find? Tell me ye  
heard, He sigh'd and cast his eyes be - low; The cord slides

board, "O where shall I my true love find? Tell me ye  
heard, He sigh'd and cast his eyes be - low; The cord slides

*pp sotto voce.*

jo - vial sail - ors, — tell me true, If my sweet  
 swift - ly through his glow - ing hands, And, quick as

*pp sotto voce.*

jo - vial sail - ors, — tell me true, If my sweet  
 swift - ly through his glow - ing hands, And, quick as

*pp sotto voce.*

*f allarg. > pp*

Wil - liam, if my sweet Wil - liam sails a - mong your crew?"  
 lightning, and quick as lightning, on the deck he stands.

*f allarg. > pp*

Wil - liam, if my sweet Wil - liam sails a - mong your crew?"  
 lightning, and quick as lightning, on the deck he stands.

*f allarg. > pp*

*p*

3. Be - lieve not what the lands - men say, Who tempt with  
 4. "O, Su - san, Su - san, — love - ly dear, My vows for

*p*

3. Be - lieve not what the lands - men say, Who tempt with  
 4. "O, Su - san, Su - san, — love - ly dear, My vows for

*p*

doubts thy con-stant mind, They'll tell thee sail - ors when a -  
ev - er true re - main, Let me kiss off that fall - ing

way, In ev - 'ry port a mis - tress find Yet, yes, be -  
tear, We on - ly part to meet a - gain; Change as ye -

lieve them when they tell thee so, For thou art  
list, ye winds, my heart shall be, The faith - ful

*f allarg. > pp*

present,— for thou art present, where-so-e'er I go"  
 compass,— the faith-ful compass, that still points to thee"

*f allarg. > pp*

*f allarg. > pp*

present,— for thou art present, where-so-e'er I go"  
 compass,— the faith-ful compass, that still points to thee"

*f allarg. > pp*

*p*

5. The boats-wain gave the dread-ful word, The sails their

*p*

5. The boats-wain gave the dread-ful word, The sails their

*p*

5. The boats-wain gave the dread-ful word, The sails their

*p*

5. The boats-wain gave the dread-ful word, The sails their

swell - ing bo - soms spread; No long-er must she stay on

swell - ing bo - soms spread; No long-er must she stay on

swell - ing bo - soms spread; No long-er must she stay on

swell - ing bo - soms spread; No long-er must she stay on

board; They kiss\_ she sigh'd\_ he hangs his\_ head The less'ning

board; They kiss\_ she sigh'd\_ he hangs his\_ head The less'ning

board; They kiss\_ she sigh'd\_ he hangs his\_ head The less'ning

board; They kiss\_ she sigh'd\_ he hangs his\_ head The less'ning

boat un - wil - ling\_ rose to land, "A - dieu," she

boat un - wil - ling\_ rose to land, "A - dieu," she

boat un - wil - ling\_ rose to land, "A - dieu," she

boat un - wil - ling\_ rose to land, "A - dieu," she

cries, "A - dieu," she cries, And waves her lil - y hand.

cries, "A - dieu," she cries, And waves her lil - y hand.

cries, "A - dieu," she cries, And waves her lil - y hand.

cries, "A - dieu," she cries, And waves her lil - y hand.

# TOM BOWLING.

(Dibdin.)

Andante.

Harmonized by MAX VOGRICH.

TENOR I.

1. Here a sheer hulk, lies poor Tom Bowl - ing, The  
2. Tom nev - er from his word de - part - ed, His

TENOR II.

BASS I.

1. Here a sheer hulk, lies poor Tom Bowl - ing, The  
2. Tom nev - er from his word de - part - ed, His

BASS II.

dar - ling of our crew; — No more he'll hear the  
vir - tues were so rare, — His friends were man - y

temp - est howl - ing, For death has broach'd him to. His  
and true - heart - ed, His Poll was kind and fair. And

form was of the man-liest beau-ty, His heart was kind\_and\_  
then he'd sing so\_ blithe\_and jol - ly, Ah! man-y's the time\_and\_

soft;\_ Faith - ful be - low, Tom did his du - ty, And  
oft;\_ But mirth\_ is turn'd to mel - an - chol - y, For

*p* now he's gone a - loft\_ And now he's gone a - loft.\_  
Tom is gone a - loft\_ For Tom is gone a - loft.\_  
*p* now he's gone a - loft\_ And now he's gone a - loft.\_  
Tom is gone a - loft\_ For Tom is gone a - loft.\_  
*p* now he's gone a - loft\_ And now he's gone a - loft.\_  
Tom is gone a - loft\_ For Tom is gone a - loft.\_



3. Yet shall poor— Tom find pleas - ant weath - er, When

3. Yet shall poor— Tom find pleas - ant weath - er, When

3. Yet shall poor— Tom find pleas - ant weath - er, When

3. Yet shall poor Tom find pleas - ant weath - er, When

He, who all com - mands,— Shall give, to call life's

He, who all com - mands,— Shall give, to— call life's

He, who all com - mands,— Shall give, to— call life's

He, who all com - mands, Shall give, to call life's

crew— to - geth-er, The word to pipe all hands: Thus *f*

crew to - geth-er, The word to pipe— all hands: Thus *f*

crew to - geth-er, The word to pipe all hands: Thus *f*

crew to - geth-er, The word to pipe all hands: Thus *f*

death, who kings and tars de-spatch-es, In vain Tom's life hath

death, who kings and tars de-spatch-es, In vain Tom's life hath

death, who kings and tars de-spatch-es, In vain Tom's life hath

death, who kings and tars de-spatch-es, In vain Tom's life hath

doff'd For though his bod-y's un-der hatch-es, His

doff'd For though his bod-y's un-der hatch-es, His

doff'd For though his bod-y's un-der hatch-es, His

doff'd For though his bod-y's un-der hatch-es, His

*p* soul is gone a-loft His soul is gone a-loft. *rit.*

*p* soul is gone a-loft His soul is gone a-loft. *rit.*

*p* soul is gone a-loft His soul is gone a-loft. *rit.*

*p* soul is gone a-loft His soul is gone a-loft. *rit.*

# SHADES OF EVENING.

(F. H. Baily.)

(Air by C. S. Whitmore.)

Harmonized by MAX VOGRICH.

Andante cantabile.

TENOR I.



1. Shades of ev'n-ing close not o'er us, Leave our lone - ly—  
2. 'Tis the hour when hap - py fac - es Smile a - round the—

TENOR II.



BASS I.



1. Shades of ev'n-ing close not o'er us, Leave our lone - ly  
2. 'Tis the hour when hap - py fac - es Smile a - round the

BASS II.



bark - a - while, Morn, a - las! will not re - store us  
tap - ers' light, Who will fill our va - cant plac - es?



bark a - while, Morn, a - las! will not re - store us  
tap - ers' light, Who will fill our va - cant plac - es?



Yon - der dim and dis - tant Isle; Still my fan - cy  
Who will sing our songs to - night? Thro' the mist that



Yon - der dim and dis - tant Isle; Still my fan - cy  
Who will sing our songs to - night? Thro' the mist that



*rit.*

can dis - cov - er Sun - ny spots where friends may dwell;—  
floats a - bove us, Faint - ly sounds the ves - per bell,—

*rit.*

can dis - cov - er Sun - ny spots where friends may dwell;  
floats a - bove us, Faint - ly sounds the ves - per bell,

*rit.*

*pp a tempo.* *allarg.*

Dark - er shadows round us hov - er, Isle of beau - ty, fare-thee-well!  
Like a voice from those who love us, Breathing fond - ly fare-thee-well!

*pp a tempo.* *allarg.*

Dark - er shadows round us hov - er, Isle of beau - ty, fare-thee-well!  
Like a voice from those who love us, Breathing fond - ly fare-thee-well!

*pp a tempo.* *allarg.*

3. When the waves a - round us break - ing, As I pace the—

3. When the waves a - round us break - ing, As I pace the

3. When the waves a - round us break - ing, As I pace the

3. When the waves a - round us break - ing, As I pace the

*pp*  
 deck a - lone, And my eye in vain is seek - ing  
*pp*  
 deck a - lone, And my eye in vain is seek - ing  
*pp*  
 deck a - lone, And my eye in vain is seek - ing  
*pp*  
 deck a - lone, And my eye in vain is seek - ing

*p poco più animato.*  
 Some green leaf to rest up - on; What would I not  
*p poco più animato.*  
 Some green leaf to rest up - on; What would I not  
*p poco più animato.*  
 Some green leaf to rest up - on; What would I not  
*p poco più animato.*  
 Some green leaf to rest up - on; What would I not

*rit.*  
 give to wan-der Where my old com - pan - ions dwell,  
*rit.*  
 give to wan-der Where my old com - pan - ions dwell,  
*rit.*  
 give to wan-der Where my old com - pan - ions dwell,  
*rit.*  
 give to wan-der Where my old com - pan - ions dwell,


*pp a tempo.*  
 Ab-sence makes the heart grow fonder, Isle of beau-ty, fare-thee-well.  
*pp a tempo.*  
 Ab-sence makes the heart grow fonder, Isle of beau-ty, fare-thee-well.  
*pp a tempo.*  
 Ab-sence makes the heart grow fonder, Isle of beau-ty, fare-thee-well.  
*pp a tempo.*  
 Ab-sence makes the heart grow fonder, Isle of beau-ty, fare-thee-well.

# THE THORN.

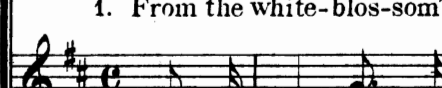
(Air by Shield.)

Harmonized by MAX VOGRICH.

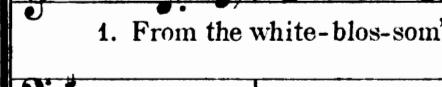
**Andante.**

TENOR I. 

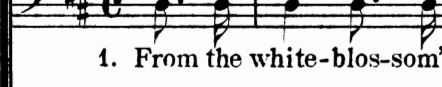
1. From the white-blos-som'd sloe my dear Chlo-e re-quested, A

TENOR II. 

1. From the white-blos-som'd sloe my dear Chlo-e re-quested, A

BASS I. 

1. From the white-blos-som'd sloe my dear Chlo-e re-quested, A

BASS II. 

1. From the white-blos-som'd sloe my dear Chlo-e re-quested, A

The image displays a musical score for the song "The White-blossomed Sloe". It consists of four staves of music, each with a treble or bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the staves, with the same text repeated for each staff. The lyrics are: "sprig her fair breast to a - dorn; From the white - blos - som'd sloe my dear". The music is written in a simple, folk-like style, with notes and rests clearly visible on the staves.

sprig her fair breast to a - dorn; From the white - blos - som'd sloe my dear

sprig her fair breast to a - dorn; From the white - blos - som'd sloe my dear

sprig her fair breast to a - dorn; From the white - blos - som'd sloe my dear

sprig her fair breast to a - dorn; From the white - blos - som'd sloe my dear

Chlo - e re-quested, A sprig her fair breast to a - dorn;

Chlo - e re-quested, A sprig her fair breast to a - dorn;

Chlo - e re-quested, A sprig her fair breast to a - dorn;

Chlo - e re-quested, A sprig her fair breast to a - dorn;

*f risoluto.*

"No! by heav'n," I ex - claim'd, "may I per - ish! If

*f risoluto.*

"No! by heav'n," I ex - claim'd, "may I per - ish!

*f risoluto.*

"No! by heav'n," I ex - claim'd, "may I per - ish!

*f risoluto.*

"No! by heav'n," I ex - claim'd, "may I per - ish!

ev - er I plant in that bo - som a thorn!"

ev - er I plant in that bo - som a thorn!"

ev - er I plant in that bo - som a thorn!"

ev - er I plant in that bo - som a thorn!"

"No! by heav'n," I ex - claim'd, "may I per - ish! If *pp*

"No! by heav'n," I ex - claim'd, "may I per - ish! If *pp*

"No! by heav'n," I ex - claim'd, "may I per - ish! If *pp*

"No! by heav'n," I ex - claim'd, "may I per - ish! If *pp*

ev - er I plant in that bo - som a thorn!"

ev - er I plant in that bo - som a thorn!"

ev - er I plant in that bo - som a thorn!"

ev - er I plant in that bo - som a thorn!"

2. When I shew'd her the ring, and im - plor'd her to . mar - ry, She

2. When I shew'd her the ring, and im - plor'd her to mar - ry, She

2. When I shew'd her the ring, and im - plor'd her to mar - ry, She

2. When I shew'd her the ring, and im - plor'd her to mar - ry, She

blush'd like the dawn - ing of morn. When I shew'd her the ring, and im -

blush'd like the dawn - ing of morn. When I shew'd her the ring, and im -

blush'd like the dawn - ing of morn. When I shew'd her the ring, and im -

blush'd like the dawn - ing of morn. When I shew'd her the ring, and im -

plor'd her to mar - ry, She blush'd like the dawning of morn.

plor'd her to mar - ry, She blush'd like the dawn-ing of morn.

plor'd her to mar - ry, She blush'd like the dawn-ing of morn.

plor'd her to mar - ry, She blush'd like the dawn-ing of morn.



*pp*  
 "Yes! I'll con-sent," she re - plied, "if you prom-ise That  
*pp*  
 "Yes! I'll con-sent," she re - plied, "if you prom-ise  
*pp*  
 "Yes! I'll con-sent," she re - plied, "if you prom-ise  
*pp*  
 "Yes! I'll con-sent," she re - plied, "if you prom-ise

no\_ jeal - ous ri - val shall laugh me to scorn?"  
 no jeal - ous ri - val shall laugh me to scorn?"  
 no jeal - ous ri - val shall laugh me to scorn?"  
 no jeal - ous ri - val shall laugh me to scorn?"

*f* "No! by heav'n," I ex - claim'd, "may I per - ish! If *pp*  
*f* "No! by heav'n," I ex - claim'd, "may I per - ish! If *pp*  
*f* "No! by heav'n," I ex - claim'd, "may I per - ish! If *pp*  
*f* "No! by heav'n," I ex - claim'd, "may I per - ish! If *pp*

ev - er I plant\_ in that bo - som a thorn!"  
 ev - er I plant\_ in that bo - som a thorn!"  
 ev - er I plant\_ in that bo - som a thorn!"  
 ev - er I plant in that bo - som a thorn!"

# THE BAY OF BISCAY.

(Air by J. Davy.)

Harmonized by MAX VOGRICH.

Rather lively.

TENOR I.

1. Loud roar'd the dread - ful thun - der, The  
2. Now dash'd up - on the bil - low, Her

TENOR II.

BASS I.

1. Loud roar'd the dread - ful thun - der, The  
2. Now dash'd up - on the bil - low, Her

BASS II.

rain a del - uge show'rs, The clouds were rent a - sun - der, By  
op - ning tim - bers creak, Each fears a wa - t'ry pil - low, None

rain a del - uge show'rs, The clouds were rent a - sun - der, By  
op - ning tim - bers creak, Each fears a wa - t'ry pil - low, None

light - ning's viv - id pow'rs. The night was drear and  
stop the dread - ful leak. To cling to slip - p'ry

light - ning's viv - id pow'rs. The night was drear and  
stop the dread - ful leak. To cling to slip - p'ry

*poco allarg.* *p*

dark, Our poor de - vot - ed\_ bark, Till next\_  
 shrouds, Each breath - less sea - man\_ crowds, As she\_

*poco allarg.* *p*

*poco allarg.* *p*

dark, Our poor de - vot - ed\_ bark, Till next\_  
 shrouds, Each breath - less sea - man\_ crowds, As she\_

*poco allarg.* *p*

day, there she lay, In the Bay of Bis - cay, O!  
 lay, till next day In the Bay of Bis - cay, O!

day, — there she lay, — In the Bay of Bis - cay, O!  
 lay, — till next day — In the Bay of Bis - cay, O!

3. At length the wish'd-for mor - row, Broke thro' the ha - zy  
 4. Her yield - ing tim - bers sev - er, Her pitch - y seams are

3. At length the wish'd-for mor - row, Broke thro' the ha - zy  
 4. Her yield - ing tim - bers sev - er, Her pitch - y seams are

sky, Ab - sorb'd in si - lent sor - row, Each heav'd a bit - ter -  
rent, When Heav'n all bounteous ev - er, Its bound-less mer - cy -

*poco allarg.*

sigh. The dis - mal wreck to view, Struck hor - ror in - the -  
sent. A - sail in sight ap - pears, We hail her with three

*poco allarg.*

sigh. The dis - mal wreck to view, Struck hor - ror in - the -  
sent. A - sail in sight ap - pears, We hail her with three

*poco allarg.*

*p*

crew, As she lay, all that day, In the Bay of Bis-cay, O!  
cheers, Now we sail, with the gale, From the Bay of Bis-cay, O!

*p*

crew, As she lay, all that day, In the Bay of Bis-cay, O!  
cheers, Now we sail, with the gale, From the Bay of Bis-cay, O!

*p*

# SALLY IN OUR ALLEY.

*Allegretto grazioso.*

Harmonized by MAX VOGRICH.

TENOR I.



1. Of all the girls that are so smart, There's none like pretty  
2. Of all the days with-in the week, I dear-ly love but

TENOR II.



BASS I.



1. Of all the girls that are so smart, There's none like pretty  
2. Of all the days with-in the week, I dear-ly love but

BASS II.



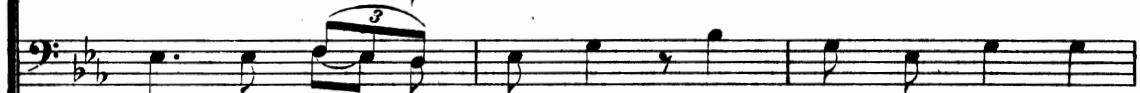
Sal - ly; She is the dar - ling\_ of my heart, And  
one day, And that's the day that comes be - twixt The



Sal - ly; She is the dar - ling\_ of my heart, And  
one day, And that's the day that comes be - twixt The



lives in our al - ley: There is no la - dy  
Sat - ur - day and Mon - day: Oh, then I'm dress'd all



lives in our al - ley: There is no la - dy  
Sat - ur - day and Mon - day: Oh, then I'm dress'd all



*p*

in the land That's half so sweet as Sal - ly; She is the  
 in my best, To walk a - broad with Sal - ly; She is the

*p*

*p*

in the land That's half so sweet as Sal - ly; She is the  
 in my best, To walk a - broad with Sal - ly; She is the

*p*

*allarg.* *a tempo.* *3*

dar - ling of my heart, — And lives in our al - ley.  
 dar - ling of my heart, — And lives in our al - ley.

*allarg.* *a tempo.* *3*

*allarg.* *a tempo.* *3*

dar - ling of my heart, — And lives in our al - ley.  
 dar - ling of my heart, — And lives in our al - ley.

*allarg.* *a tempo.*

*3*

3. My mas - ter, and the neighbours all, — Make game of me and

*3*

3. My mas - ter, and the neighbours all, Make game of me and

*3*

3. My mas - ter, and the neighbours all, — Make game of me and

3. My mas - ter, and the neighbours all, Make game of me and

Sal - ly; And but for her I'd rath - er be, — A

Sal - ly; And but for her I'd rath - er be, A

Sal - ly; And but for her I'd rath - er be, — A

Sal - ly; And but for her I'd rath - er be, A

slave, and row — a gal - ley. But when my seven long

slave, and row — a gal - ley. But when my seven long

slave, and row — a gal - ley. But when my seven long

slave, and row a gal - ley. But when my seven long

years are out, Oh, then I'll mar-ry Sal - ly; And then how

years are out, Oh, then I'll mar-ry Sal - ly; And then how

years are out, Oh, then I'll mar-ry Sal - ly; And then how

years are out, Oh, then I'll mar-ry Sal - ly; And then how

hap - pi - ly we'll live! — But not in our al - ley.

hap - pi - ly we'll live! But not in our al - ley.

hap - pi - ly we'll live! — But not in our al - ley.

hap - pi - ly we'll live! But not in our al - ley.

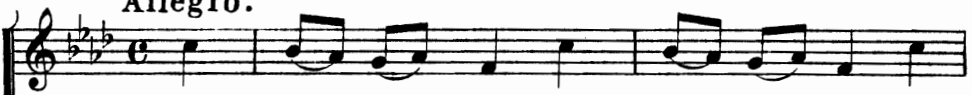
# THE ARETHUSA.

(Shield.)

Harmonized by MAX VOGRICH.

**Allegro.**

TENOR I.



1. Come all ye jol - ly sail - ors bold, Whose  
2. 'Twas with the spring fleet she went out, The

TENOR II.



BASS I.



1. Come all ye jol - ly sail - ors bold, Whose  
2. 'Twas with the spring fleet she went out, The

BASS II.



hearts are cast in hon - our's mould, While English glo - ry I un - fold, Hur -  
Eng - lish Channel to cruise a - bout, When four French sail, in show so stout, Bore



hearts are cast in hon - our's mould, While English glo - ry I un - fold, Hur -  
Eng - lish Channel to cruise a - bout, When four French sail, in show so stout, Bore



ra, for the A - re - thu - sa. She is a frig - ate tight and brave, As  
down on the A - re - thu - sa. The fam'd Belle Poule straight a - head did lie, The



ra, for the A - re - thu - sa. She is a frig - ate tight and brave, As  
down on the A - re - thu - sa. The fam'd Belle Poule straight a - head did lie, The





ev - er\_ stemm'd the\_ dashing wave, Her men are\_ staunch to their  
A - re - thu - sa\_ seem'd to fly, Not a sheet, or a tack, Or a

fav'rite launch, And when the foe shall meet our fire  
brace did she slack, Tho'the Frenchman laugh'd, and thought it stuff, But they

Soon - er than strikew'e'll all ex - pire, On\_ board of the A - re - thu - sa.  
knew not the hand - ful of men so tough, On\_ board of the A - re - thu - sa.

3. On deck five hundred men did dance, The stout - est they could  
 4. The fight was off the Frenchman's land, We drove them back up -

find in France; We with two hundred did ad - vance On -  
 on their strand, For we fought till not a stick would stand Of the

- board of the A - re - thu - sa. The captain hail'd the Frenchman, "Ho!" The  
 gal - lant A - re - thu - sa. And now we've driv'n the foe a - shore,

French-man then cried out, "Hal-lo!" Bear down, d'-ye see, to our  
Nev - er to fight with Brit-on's more, Let each fill a glass to his

French-man then cried out, "Hal-lo!" Bear down, d'-ye see, to our  
Nev - er to fight with Brit-on's more, Let each fill a glass to his

Ad-miral's lee," "No, no, says the Frenchman, "that can't be," "Then  
fa - v'rite lass! A health to the cap-tain, and of-fi-cers true, And

Ad-miral's lee," "No, no, says the Frenchman, "that can't be," "Then  
fa - v'rite lass! A health to the cap-tain, and of-fi-cers true, And

I must lug you a - long with me," Says the sau - cy A - re - thusa.  
all that be-long to the jo-vial crew, On board of the A - re - thusa.

I must lug you a - long with me," Says the sau - cy A - re - thusa.  
all that be-long to the jo-vial crew, On board of the A - re - thusa.





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